

"House n***a gotta run and hide"

The perpetating
Balling a** n***a on your block
With slave money
From the record company I'm popping
Now I'm on my way
To the neighborhood liquor store
To help sell more
Of that bullsh*t to my folks
Reaching for a can
It's the man with no conscience
But I'm making money
So n***a you can watch this
Mack bubble
Cause I'm trouble
When I pop the top
Even though I know
I'm selling out my song
Just to make a knot
So n***a Buy It
And f**k what you heard
Cause all of that old Black Power bullsh*t
Is for the birds
Yeah, I know it's poison
And I'm sellin' 'em
But yo
I'm the new house n***a with da flow
"House n***a gotta run and hide" (repeats to end)